

# CHRISTUS NATUS EST, CHRIST IS BORN:

Angels Clap Hands, let Men forbear to Mourn,  
Their Saving Health is come, For Christ is Born.

## The History of CHRIST. HIS Life and Death.

Christ was Born in Bethle-  
hem, a little village in Juy,  
not far from Jerusalem, Mary  
a Virgin was his Mother, and  
Joseph, a Carpenter, his repu-  
ted Father. He Lived in the  
Reign of Augustus Cæsar, Em-  
peror of Rome and was put to  
Death in the time of Tiberius.  
At twelve years of Age, he dis-  
puted in the Temple, and put  
down the Doctors. He was the  
best Master that ever was; for  
he gave, & to this day still gives  
Heaven to his Followers: yet  
had but bad Servants, for Judas  
betrayed him, Peter denied  
him, all forsook him. He was the  
best Sea-man that ever was:  
for he Walked upon the Wa-  
ters, and at his bidding the  
Winds lay still. No man ever  
did such cures as he did: for he  
raised the dead to life, gave sight  
to the Blind, made the lame to  
walk, and cast out Devils. No  
man ever made such feasts as he  
did, his last Supper being one,  
where he and his Twelve Dis-  
ciples sat together, at which  
time rising from Table, he tied  
a Towel about his middle, and  
then washing all their Feet, he  
dressed them with that Towel:  
another feast was, where he fed  
five thousand with five Barly-  
Loaves and two fishes: At ano-  
ther time, being at a wedding,  
he turned water into Wine.

His whole Life was spent in  
labour, in preaching, in fasting,  
praying, healing sick people, and  
doing miracles: yet for all this  
the Jews hated him. Herod de-  
spised him: Annas, Caiaphas,  
Pilate, the Scribes and Pharisees,  
with all the doctors of the Law,  
sat in consultation together  
how to intrap him, and put him  
to death, and for that cause hired  
many false witnesses, who came  
in against him, but they agreed  
not in their testimonies: yet he  
was betrayed by his own Ser-  
vant Judas, who for thirty Ro-  
man Pence sold his Master,  
came to him, crept All hail, and  
with a kiss delivered him into the hands of such as with Bills  
and Staves in the night came to apprehend him as a Thief:  
He was thus haled to Prison, then the custom of the Jews,  
being (at every Easter) to have a prisoner to be put to death,  
delivered unto them, & Pilate asked the People if they would  
have one Barabbas (a Malefactor) or Christ: they cried out to  
have Christ crucified, & Barabbas to be made free. Whereupon  
Christ with strong Corps was tied to a Pillar, & with Corps  
and whips scourged: At his arraignment he was spit upon,  
and struck over the face: at his coming from the hall of judge-  
ment he was whooped at, reviled, mocked, & miserably abus-  
ed: that day then which we call Good-Friday, being set down  
for his day of death, he was forced on his fore shoulders to  
carry his heavy Cross on which he was to suffer, & to carry it  
through Jerusalem, to Mount Calvary, his place of Execution,  
but before this, in the open hall, the Jews set a Crown of  
prickling thorns upon his head, struck him with a Reed, & reed-  
ed at him. So that Cross he was nailed with his thorns upon  
on his head: his hands & feet bored through, hung between two  
common thieves: his side pierced with a Spear, Vinegar and  
Gall given him to drink as he hung: Close to the Cross stood  
his Mother, her Sister, and Mary Magdalen: Christ said to his  
Mother, Woman behold thy Son. In the end giving up the  
Ghost the body was taken down: He was buried, yet rose a-  
gain, & was amongst his Disciples until he went into heaven.



## The Explanation OF This Picture.

A Religious Man in-  
venting the conceits  
both for Birds, and  
Beasts, drawn in this picture  
of our Saviours birth, doth  
thus expresse them.

Viz.  
The Cock Croweth,  
Christus Natus Est.  
Christ is born.

The Raven asked,  
Quando?  
When?

The Crow replied,  
Hic Natus:  
This Night.

The Oxe cried out,  
Vbi?  
Where? Where?

The Sheep bleated out,  
Bethlem.  
Bethlehem.

A voice from heaven sounded,  
Christus Exaltatus.  
Christ is on high.

Whilſt ſingles of Angels ſing  
Hallelujah.

Revelation, and Glory, and  
Perverſe Power, be to  
the Lord our God.  
Apoc. 19. 1.

O See! Man's Saviour in Bethlem Born,  
His Lodging base he himself held in scorn;  
The Crib, at which the Oxe and Aſs were fed  
Mary (Christ's Mother) makes her Young Son's Bed:  
Yet see how Shepherds, fall down flat before him,  
And how the Wise men do with Gifts adore him!  
Hark what a Quire of Heavenly Angels sing  
Sweet Carols at the Birth of this New King:  
O Happy man, when thus (thy soul to save)  
Christ comes from Heaven, and makes himself a Slave.

SEE here that Pillar, where being Naked bound,  
Thy Christ had his Flesh tore with many a Wound:  
When a Cock Crows, let it this grief afford,  
To think how Peter (thrice) deny'd his Lord.  
See Judas Lanthorn, and see Judas Pence,  
See the D'ce thrown to uncleanth Innocence:  
See Pincers, Nails, and Hammer, how they met,  
To Nail to th' Cross, Christ's Blessed Hands and Feet:  
O Wretched man! where Christ for thee thus Dy'd,  
Let him not still by thee be Crucify'd.

An Epitaph upon Christ, who was Buried in a New  
Tomb cut out of a Rock, which no Man  
but he was ever inhaled.

Within this Rock, the Rock himself is laid,  
Who both the Tomb, and the Tomb-maker made  
A Man he was, was no such Man beside:  
None liv'd so just, none so unjustly Dy'd:  
He was in Debt for nothing, yet did Pay,  
The Debt of all the World, on a set Day:  
Of never a Woman, could so much be said,  
When he was Born, his Mother was a Maid:  
In Life and Death he freely gave relief  
To Sinners, Witneſs that Repentant Thief  
Who on the Cross confessing him his Lord,  
He unto him did Paradise afford:  
It hapned well he to by Jews was cross'd,  
For all the Suls i'th World had die been lost.  
Thirty Three Years he liv'd, had not been seen,  
No Christian upon Earth had e're been seen.  
He Dy'd a King, yet was a Begger Born,  
And wore (which no Kings do) a Crown of Thorn.  
First went he to the Grave, from thence to Hell,  
Then up to Heaven, and there this King doth dwell.